

Evangeline

Jerry Garcia Band

Evangeline
She's on her own
Just barely seventeen
When she left home
Don't know where she's been
Or where she's going
She is the queen of make-believe
EvangelineI still remember
This little girl
Black eyes just staring
At this mean old world
Went off to find
Some American dream
Train ticket in the pocket
In her new blue jeansEvangeline
She's on her own
Just barely seventeen
When she left home
Don't know where she's been
Or where she's going
She is the queen of make-believe
EvangelineShe went out dancing
On a Saturday night
Silk stockings and high heels
Looking fine and running wild
On Sunday morning
She's all alone
Head lying on the back stair
By the telephoneEvangeline
She's on her own
Just barely seventeen
When she left home
Don't know where she's been
Or where she's going
She is the queen of make-believe
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